

Feet Tired- So Tired?

TIZ Makes Sick Feet Well No Matter
What Ails Them.



TIZ acts at once and makes tired, aching, swollen feet remarkably fresh and sore proof.

It's the sure remedy, you know, for everything that gets the matter with your feet. It's for sore feet and for sweaty, bad-smelling feet, and for corns, callouses and bunions, too.

"For years I have been troubled with sore and tender feet; suffered intense pains. Have had the assistance of physicians without relief. I bought a box of TIZ, which worked a perfect cure, as it has with a great many of my friends. I would not be without it. All it requires is to be known to be universally used." A. F. Dreyer, Chicago.

TIZ is not a powder. Powders and TIZ draws out all poisonous exudations which bring on soreness of the feet, and is the only remedy that does. TIZ cleans out every pore and other foot remedies clog up the pores, glorifies the feet—your feet.

You'll never limp again or draw up your face in pain, and you'll forget about your corns, bunions and callouses. You'll feel like a new person.

TIZ is for sale at all druggists, 25 cents per box, or it will be sent you direct, if you wish, from Walter Luthers Dodge & Co., Chicago, Ill.

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Mill and Woodworking

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Cabinet work and furniture repairing a specialty.

Shop on McCall St. - Tel. 209-5
Work called for and delivered.

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132 West Main Street

HOUSEHOLD SNAKES.

Gibolas Are Used as Domestic Rat
Catchers in Brazil.

In certain parts of Brazil, where the climate is intensely hot and where rats are a great nuisance, the common cat does not thrive, but is replaced by a domestic rat catcher whose presence causes a decidedly unpleasant sensation to visitors from the north when first they come in contact with the creature.

Gibolas are a species of small box constrictor employed very generally in Brazil for the purpose above mentioned. They are not at all venomous.

They sleep in the house, generally taking up their position at the foot of the stairs. When nightfall approaches they begin to wake up, and during the night they slide swiftly about the premises, looking for rats.

Gibolas are offered for sale in the markets of Bahia and Pernambuco for prices ranging from \$1 to \$5, according to the size of the creature. It is said that they are so easily domesticated that if removed from one house to another they invariably return to the house whence they have been taken. Often when one is bargaining with a broker for the sale or lease of a residence in certain parts of Brazil the broker will expatiate with great eloquence upon the virtues and skill of the gibola that goes with it.—Harper's Weekly.

Net on Speaking Terms.

"Three dollars a minute," said the youth who had asked the long distance telephone rate between him and the lady fair.

"Yes, sir," said the telephone clerk. "I guess I'm not on speaking terms with her," sighed the youth, sadly counting out \$2.50 in his purse.—Detroit Saturday Night.

BE PATIENT.

God's plans, like lilies pure and white, unfold.
We must not tear the close shut leaves apart;
Time will reveal the calyxes of gold.

—May R. Smith.

Patience is bitter, but its fruit is sweet.—J. J. Rousseau.

Patience, my lord! Why, 'tis the soul of peace;
Of all the virtues 'tis the nearest kin to heaven.
It makes men look like gods.

—Thomas Decker.

Genius is eternal patience.—Michelangelo.

Let us be patient. These severe afflictions
Not from the ground arise,
But oftentimes celestial benedictions
Assume this dark disguise.
—H. W. Longfellow.

BUDDHIST CREMATION.

The Funeral Pyre and the Disposition
of the Ashes.

A Buddhist cremation is a strange and uncanny event, and it is not often that a foreigner is given to witness one. I saw some of the preliminary ceremonies at a temple in south China, but found myself apparently becoming persona non grata as the time for the cremation proper approached and did not care enough about seeing it to intrude. I have since heard and read several descriptions of the gruesome ceremony.

The priests are dressed in white sackcloth, similar to that worn by the mourners at the funerals of the laymen, and their brows are bound with white bandages. The corpse, dressed in a cowl and with the hands fixed in an attitude of prayer, is placed in a sitting position in a bamboo chair and carried to the funeral pyre by some of his fellow monks, all the other monks of the monastery following in a double line. As the procession advances the walls of the monastery echo with the chanting of prayers and the tinkling of cymbals.

When the pyre is reached the bearers place the corpse upon it, and the fagots are kindled by the head priest, and while the flames are mounting the others prostrate themselves in obeisance to the ashes of their departed brother. When the fire is burned out the attendants collect the charred bones and place them in a cinerary urn, which is often deposited in a small shrine within the precincts of the monastery, to remain there until the ninth day of the ninth month, when the ashes are sewed up in a bag of red cloth and thrown into a sort of ossuary or monastery mausoleum.—Lewis R. Freeman in Los Angeles Times.

THE FIRST SOAP.

According to Pliny, It Was In Use
Among the Gauls.

Who invented soap? According to Pliny, soap was an invention of the Gauls, who used it for giving a bright hue to the hair. He also states that it was employed by the Germans both as a medicinal and as a cleansing agent, two kinds being used—hard and soft. There is reason to believe that it was introduced into Germany by the Romans, though on this point there is some difference of opinion.

Horace tells us in the "Ode" that Nausicaa, daughter of Alcinoos, king of the Phaeacians, and her attendants washed clothes by spreading upon them with their feet in pits of water, so that apparently she and her servants were unacquainted with the use of soap.

The fact that soap was obtainable by boiling together oily or fatty substances and alkalis was known at an early period of history, but it must be borne in mind that the substance referred to in the Old Testament and translated "soap" (Jeremiah ii, 22, "For though thou wash thee with niter—properly, natron—soda—and take thee much soap," and Malachi iv, 2, "For he is like a refiner's fire and like fuller's soap") refer to the alkali itself and not to the substances prepared from oily bodies and these alkaline matters.

The French word for soap (savon) is supposed to have been derived from the fact of its having been manufactured at Savona, near Genoa.

The manufacture of soap began in London in 1524, before which time it was supplied by Bristol at a penny per pound. A duty was imposed on soap in 1711, but after several reductions was totally repealed in 1853.—London Journal.

Washington Monument Bent by Heat.

The towering Washington monument, solid as it is, cannot resist the heat of the sun poured on its southern side on a midsummer's day without a slight bending of the gigantic shaft, which is rendered perceptible by means of a copper wire 174 feet long hanging in the center of the structure and carrying a plummet suspended in a vessel of water. At noon in summer the apex of the monument, 550 feet above the ground, is shifted by expansion of the stone a few hundredths of an inch toward the north. High winds cause perceptible motions of the plummet, and in still weather delicate vibrations of the crust of the earth otherwise unperceived are registered by it.

Blood Thicker Than Some Water.
"Blood is thicker than water"—though not much thicker—and not so thick as sea water. The water of the ocean contains thirty-five parts of saline material a thousand, while the vital fluid of the human body contains but seven parts a thousand or one-fifth as much. In the human body each of its myriads of cells is bathed with this seven-tenths per cent saline fluid.—Dietetic and Hygienic Gazette.

The Comeback.

"You used to say," she complained, "that you counted that day lost when you did not hear the sound of my voice."

"Yes, I know," he replied, "and I shall never cease to long for those dear lost days."—London Answers.

Identification.

"I shall try to leave footprints on the sands of time," said the man who is earnest, but not original.
"Very good," replied the absentminded criminologist, "but thumb prints are now considered more reliable."—Exchange.

The beautiful is beauty seen with the eye of the soul.—Joubert.

MYSTERIOUS MEKLAN.

A Desolate Land, Desecrated by Nature
and Shunned by Man.

"A mysterious veil has always hung over the land of Mekran," says the London Times. "Mekran is the name given to the long coastal region stretching almost from the Indus to the entrance to the Persian gulf. Sailors have coasted along its white shores from time immemorial, but few in modern days have ever penetrated the ranges of hills which lie beyond. The greater part of Mekran is desolate and forsaken, a land desecrated by nature and shunned by man. The few tribes which linger there are the jetsam of history, stray wreckage which has drifted into this obscure corner of the world in the backwash of great events. It is even believed that the Dravidians passed through Mekran on their way to southern India and left stragglers, whose descendants have dwelt there ever since. There are patches of Mongols from the days of Jenghiz Khan; colonels of half-breed Arabs from the time when an Arab dynasty held Sind; unmistakable Rajputs, who were there before Alexander; African negroes, the offshoots of medieval slavery, and traces of still older peoples whose origins are lost in the mists of time.

"Yet Mekran cannot always have been either so dry or so deserted. Many of its hills are closely covered with little stone houses, mostly square at the base, narrowing upward like truncated pyramids, and with dome shaped interiors. They are tombs, and among the rubbish found within them are fragments of light green pottery of fine quality, which no one seems able to identify. Then there are vast masonry dams, obviously built to catch the water in the hills, just as engineers are making dams in the Indian ghats to-day.

"Sometimes the hills are terraced for cultivation, after the fashion of hills in southern Japan and elsewhere, only in Mekran the terraces are dry and bare, and not even a blade of grass remains. The crumbling ruins of whole cities, the very names of which are forgotten, lie concealed between the serrated ridges."

AMERICAN WOMEN.

The American women are the mental amazons of the world to-day. The amazons of old donned armor and fought for their country on the fields of battle. The women of America are fighting in the fields of labor, of mind and of business, and now are undertaking the most difficult battles of all, that of politics. They have won more than one battle already and made the men yield, and continually they are growing stronger and stronger. If the women of this country do not know how to love they know how to fight, and if they devoted as much time to studying the art of loving a husband and a home they would have made just as great a success in that as they have in business. The American woman is now and always has been far too fond of her independence to submit to what she has termed the slavery of love.—Prince Inayat Khan.

Women Who Suffer

from woman's ailments are invited to write to the names and addresses here given, for positive proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound does cure female ills.

Organic Displacements.

Black Duck, Minn.—Mrs. Anna Anderson, Box 16.
Wesleyville, Pa.—Mrs. Maggie Ester, R.F.D. 2.
Trouton, Mo.—Mrs. W. T. Farnell, 307 Lincoln Avenue.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. Ella Johnston, 289 Liberty St.
Chicago, Ill.—Mrs. Wm. Tully, 2652 Ogden Avenue.

Painful Periods.

Caladonia, Wis.—Mrs. Ph. Schatzner, R.R. 14, Box 51.
Adrian, Mo.—Mrs. C. B. Mason, R.R. No. 2.
N. Oxford, Mass.—Miss Amelia Doro, Box 14.
Baltimore, Ohio.—Mrs. A. A. Baileger, R.F.D. 2.
Negaunee, Mich.—Mrs. Mary Sedlock, Box 1372.
Orville, Ohio.—Mrs. E. F. Wagner, Box 600.
Atwater, Ohio.—Miss Minnie Muelhaupt.
Prairie du Chien, Wis.—Mrs. Julia Kouschek, R. No. 1.

Irregularity.

Buffalo, N.Y.—Mrs. Clara Darback, 17 Marion St.
Winchester, Ind.—Mrs. May Deal, R.R. No. 2.
St. Regis Falls, N.Y.—Mrs. J. H. Breyer.
Grayville, Ill.—Mrs. Jessie Schaar, Box 22.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Geo. Strickler, R. No. 2, Box 22.

Ovarian Trouble.

Murrayville, Ill.—Mrs. Chas. Moore, R.R. 2, Box 1.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Chas. Boell, 2219 N. 2nd St.
Minneapolis, Minn.—Mrs. John G. Moldan, 215 Second St., North.
Hudson, Ohio.—Mrs. Lena Carmosino, R.F.D. 2.
Westwood, Md.—Mrs. John F. Richards.
Benjamin, Mo.—Mrs. Julia Frantz, R.F.D. 2.

Female Weakness.

W. Terre Haute, Ind.—Mrs. Artie E. Hamilton.
Elmo, Mo.—Mrs. A. C. Davault.
Lawrence, Iowa.—Mrs. Julia A. Snow, R. No. 2.
Utica, Ohio.—Mrs. Mary Earline, R. F. D. 2.
Bellevue, Ohio.—Mrs. Charles Chapman, R.F.D. No. 7.
Elgin, Ill.—Mrs. Henry Leisberg, 743 Adams St.
Schaefferstown, Pa.—Mrs. Cyrus Hetrich.
Crescon, Pa.—Mrs. Ella E. Alkey.
Fairbance, Pa.—Mrs. Idella A. Dunham, Box 422.

Nervous Prostration.

Knockville, Iowa.—Mrs. Clara Franks, R.F.D. 2.
Oronogo, Mo.—Mrs. Mae McKnight.
Camden, N.J.—Mrs. W. F. Valentine, 902 Lincoln Avenue.
Muddy, Ill.—Mrs. May Nolen.
Brookville, Ohio.—Mrs. J. L. Rhinon.
Pleasantville, Ohio.—Mrs. C. Cole.
Philadelphia, Pa.—Mrs. Frank Clark, 3416 E. Allegheny Ave.

These women are only a few of thousands of living witnesses of the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. Not one of these women ever received compensation in any form for the use of their names in this advertisement—but are willing that we should refer to them because of the good they may do other suffering women to prove that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a reliable and honest medicine, and that the statements made in our advertisements regarding its merit are the truth and nothing but the truth.

Her Aim.
Mr. Binks (after an absence)—And so you shot a burglar while here and unprotected. You are a brave little woman. What became of him? Mrs. Binks—The other burglar carried him off. Mr. Binks—Which other burglar? Mrs. Binks—The one I aimed at—Fuck.

Experience Teaches.
She—Dearly, shall I learn to make biscuits the way your mother used to make them? He (with a shudder)—No, darling. She used to beat 'em, and my poor father always thought that was how she developed her muscles.—Exchange.

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1824

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Years In
Dry Goods

Six (6) of Our Fashion Favorites in this
New Season's

Dress Goods

BORDERED SUITINGS—the most admired line of confined styles we have shown—priced from

\$18.00 to \$21.50
for the pattern.

DOUBLE-FACED CLOTH—56-in. wide—in the plain color backs now so much in demand—our special (yard)..... **\$2.00**

COATING SERGES—58-in. wide—in navy or in black—our special value (yard)..... **\$1.50**

WORSTED-BACK BROAD-CLOTH—the kind that wears—54-in. wide—sponged and shrunk—in damson, flax, chamois, snuff, brown, peacock blue, Wilhelmina, navy, grey, etc., our extra value— (yard)..... **\$2.00**

SCOTCH SUITINGS—54-in. wide—in a large range of exclusive designs—(yard)..... **\$1.50**

ENGLISH SUITINGS—44-in. wide—in most attractive new indistinct stripes and mixtures— (yard)..... **\$1.00**

Ladies' Home Journal Patterns

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We produce quality. Quality, or high grade. Monumental work is the one best business builder. Our reputation depends upon it. Our constantly increasing business is proof of it.

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